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How to spit game on Omegle Text.



👁 66 ✓ 0 ★ 2

Chapter 1 by Sinister

Talk to strangers!

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17,000+ online now

You're now chatting with a random stranger. Say hi!

Question to discuss:

Have you sexted?

Stranger: yes

You: Just now.

You: I came.

Stranger: lol

You: It was real.

Stranger: wtf

You: Please don't leave me.

You: I love you!

Stranger: i wont

You: Let's hold fonts!

Stranger: ok

You: I've heard that before, mom.

Stranger: lol

You: Tricky.

You: She doesn't use lingo.

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You: And wtf is out of her generalization.

You: So "Dad!...".

You: What's up.

You: Chicken butt...

You: I had to do it before you did.

Stranger: whats up?

You: Nothing.

Stranger: the sky

You: Just fucking'around.

You: Don't want to video chat. Everyone seems to keep skipping my beautiful ass.

You: Literally... It wasn't my ass...

You: It has a mole.

You: I'm ashamed.

Stranger: yea same here

You: I don't get it. So I tried the thing where I don't have to have feelings.

You: Ascii based Latin text.

You: Simplified.

You: Probably... I don't know.

You: I stopped caring after mom left.

Stranger: Ascii based Latin text

You: You forgot the period.

You: Period*

You: Damnit.

Stranger: u need some more nudes?

You: Nope.

You: I keep taking them.

You: And now I'm out of space.

Stranger: well damn

Stranger: i would like some

You: I know, I thought it the exact same thing.

You: If you're male, I have to charge.

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Stranger: can i get some?

You: It's business.

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Stranger: no im not male

You: What...

You: That doesn't make internet-based sense.

You: Syntax... error...?

You: Or some shit.

Stranger: lol

You: I alt f4'd in my pants.

You: Just came up with that. Feel free to use it.

Stranger: ok thnx

You: I don't always get a boner while waiting in line at Burger King... But when I do...

You: It's a "junior Whopper".

You: What's better than roses on your piano?

Stranger: GOTY!!

Stranger: what?

You: Tulips on my Organ.

You: ;)

Stranger: ooohhhhhhhh

Stranger: oh

You: Gurl, if you was a Macdawnalds sammich..

You: They'd call you the space space space, Macbeautiful.

You: So about those ... nudes?

Stranger: damn im a sargent do i have ur private at attention

You: No, but you just turned my software into hardware.

Stranger: that was good

You: Without a dos command.

You: Commander.

You: Please ... "not sir", may I have another?

Stranger: u may

You: Damnit.

You: I wanted the "harder to get" easy to quit approach.

You: I'll use my ... Bow-staff skills.

You: Pitches love mountains.

You: And I'm halfway there.

You: Hell yeah.

Stranger: I am hard to get.

You: Don't give me ... uh... those things I can't describe.

You: I'm not used to them.

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You: Because all the bitches can't handle my intelligence.

You: And then get their friends in shit by trying to talk to me to break up.

You: Because fuck that whore.

You: Who cares. I don't. I love pickles and mustard.

You: Both.

You: Sometimes at the same time, depending on if there's a "Junior Whopper" involved.

You: <https://www.storywars.net/stories/4911> Sinis†er

You: That's my story if you want to finish it, and find a way to add me or something.

Stranger: lol

You: httSinis†er

You: -htt

You: Is my name... Digitally.

Stranger: keep going u dont got me yet

You: I'm just saying. Sometimes I pass out from the exertion.

You: I have to state that halfway through if I think you're worth it.

You: And... I can't tune a piano... but I'll tune your G spot.

You: Wait.

You: I'll make that rhyme on Valentine's Day.

Stranger: you know how to make a lady happy

You: So when god told me about the alphabet... I asked if he could move "U" and "I" together.

Stranger: aww

You: Just for the sake of the w's.

You: ;)

Stranger: ;)

You: Anyways. What was the question, again?

You: Yes. I will.

You: Be yours forever.

You: Until you dispose of me.

Stranger: ur good at this

You: I'm good at losing out. I'm not sure how. Since I keep getting told that I guess if you don't lie, you're happy :)

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Stranger: no ur good with the ladies

You: And if you don't lie, I'm probably in line at Arby's because fuck Burger King.

Stranger: you

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You: Yeahhh :D

You: I'm not good with ladies.

Stranger: yes you are u already got me in a gtrance

You: I'm good with Humans. I prefer it to be ladies. But depending on the scenario, I can do it for men until it comes to "favors".

You: I want you in a Tractor Beam.

You: Somewhere between here and my bedsheets.

You: If its legal.

Stranger: same here

You: Mmm. Game.

You: I should take notes.

You: On my drunken ass self.

You: **Prnt Scrn** forgets how to load.

You: It's fine. I'd prefer to make it new every time for you.

You: Because you seem like you're interestingly worth it.

You: And I can't deny that many vowels.

You: I had to count, there was only four, I'll try harder for you next time.

Stranger: u r amazing with ladies

You: Do you like Haiku's?

Stranger: yea

You: If it was just you... I'd go everywhere to prove... It's Your and My Groove.

You: How did I make the tissue dance? I put a little boogie in it i.

Stranger: awww thats so nice

You: Wtf extra i... very nice and... random...

You: Yeah. Just came up with it, because you needed it.

You: And so did I.

You: Thanks for the compliments.

Stranger: u deserve more than nudes

You: I just broke up with my slut for a girlfriend.

You: I'll be for life

You: But I'll settle for panties

You: I love doing me some laundry

Stranger: no I will do it

You: No, You'll be too busy being beautiful

You: I can handle that much, please

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Stranger: im sure u could handle a lot more;)

You: Most definitely. I make the bank. With IOU's and absolutely nothing that needs a rank.

You: I can rhyme on the dime. I can be their quicker than a delivery from Amazon Prime.

You: I'm in for the registration... not improvisation...

You: Which I might just be good at.

You: But its not me to say who's up to bat. I'm random and insatiable... But not unrational.

You: Irrational...

You: Fuck you squiggly red line. I wanted to use my word.

You: It has more u's.

Stranger: lol

You: Which is all I can see.

You: Nice save, wow..

You: You're right ;b I am pretty good.

Stranger: i just now got it

You: :)

You: And I'll always keep it a surprise.

You: Because you're worth more than just a Yew, you're worth the forest.

You: Which I would grow, just to prove.

Stranger: :)

You: There's no need for a groove, because you put that beat in my heart. Not the beat that needs a restart. You make the feelings feel feeling. And you make my fisherman-side... start peeling ;b I don't fish much. But I'm fishing for you. Because without a fish like that... the ocean would hardly be blue.

You: And that's ... just true.

You: Because I like to ...

Stranger: :')

You: Walk my dog.

You: Because he goes poo.

Stranger: ryhmes

You: lol No

You: Poetry doesn't need to rhyme

You: I'm just good at it

You: Because I'm vocally v

You: This guy is pissed about his question. I wonder if they can leave

You: I guess I answered his/ her question.

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You: I'll make it look fantastic.

You: Because without someone like me... the world would be bombastic to the static state of undulation. Not without a state of fung-shui-tion.

You: I prefer Tai-bo. Billy Blanks is a hard working american who started with abs and worked up to an afro.

You: And aint no-frodo taking that to a volcano.

Stranger: ur literally the funniest, nicest, and cutest guy ive ever met

You: Wow. I'm being weird now, lol.

You: You saw my picture?

Stranger: yea

You: Don't make me blush. It's hard to change my picture to accentuate.

You: Plus it was hard enough to get the "skype" word out, so I just left it as it was because... At least I still have Skype to prove it ;b

You: But I'm just me. I don't need words other people created.

You: My adjectives revolve around "bitchin' "usually.

You: It's easily positive and negative, but with so much bitchin' meaning.

You: I can also use it as a verb.

You: Or a noun. If I try hard enough.

You: Did you read my story?

You: You were too busy reading this one.

Stranger: yea i was

You: I do like to talk... and ramble. I think I may have actually stated that in my story.

You: But you were very polite, so I wanted to return the compliments.

Stranger: stop ur making me blush

Stranger: but dont stop

You: You already made me blush. Hence my dedication.

You: Its more than a verbalization. It's like an asphyxiation of my mental meditation of zen-like appreciation.

You: A non-negative elation. A thoughtful intimidation of appreciative radiation.

You: That I'd be more than willing to make my international space station.

Stranger: yrhmes

You: I can't stop now ;b

You: I want to make them

You: But at least I stopped there just to prove myself wrong

You: Because I'd always be right for you

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Stranger: :D

Stranger: ily

Stranger: I Like You:)

Stranger: a lot

You: Haha. I'm glad someone does.

You: I came online with the intention of being an asshole.

You: Which I also happen to be boss at.

You: But I'm glad it didn't work out that way.

You: Sometimes I like to meet people not worth being rude to.

Stranger: :)

You: And by that, I mean I'm happy it happened for the first time today.

You: I guess the world really is strange.

You: If you take the time to "Jim Carey" it like the movie 23.

You: If you build it, they will come. Or some such-ness.

You: How old are you?

Stranger: how old are you first

You: Haha. You've at least seen my picture.

You: Which is very... hard to gauge.

Stranger: i wanted to come back to u and every thing u have to say

Stranger: age plz

You: I'm dying.

You: A little at a time.

Stranger: about what?

You: That's my age. Slowly succumbing.

You: At ... I can't say it here. It's too public ;b

You: This guy/girl/pokemon is obviously going to save this transcript.

You: I would.

You: Might.

You: And I already made a post about my storywars, so then I could have too much pussy being

thrown at me to know how to handle.

You: Because I'm a one lady type. Lol

Stranger: a ratio would be nice like 20:20:20:20:20

You: Oooh. Well if you un

You: My last girlfriend left because she needed her mind to tell me I was "sexily" too old. And

she was abh... too young. Based on her representation of humanity.

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You: Which is fine.I prefer to be in the 25-30 range ;b

You: At least I'll be dead sooner and not have to worry about stipulations revolving around ridiculous and problematic stereotypes.

Stranger: 2 S E V E N

You: And also trying to use only twenty-six letters to type so many words.

You: That band was bitchin'.

You: I think it's actually a7x.

You: Periodically speaking of the element of rock.

You: Atomically.

You: Plutonium is my favorite "real" heavy metal. It has the highest atomic mass before lab-created ones;b

You: 244.

You: In case you wanted to know;\

You: I hate my brain sometimes'b

You: ;b

You: But then... I wouldn't be able to appreciate you as much if I couldn't remember why you were worth appreciating.

You: So thank you.

Stranger: no

Stranger: thank you

You: You're welcome.

You: But you earned it.

You: So thank yourself, at least.

Stranger: :)

You: I'd appreciate that.

Stranger is typing...

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Esc

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